CHAPTER I. "Phil, dear old fellow, how glad I am to see you again!"

"And I to see you, Bertie!" The two brothers clasped hands in that strenuous grasp which, with Anglo-Saxon men, expresses so much, and gazed into each other's faces with eyes that were slightly misted. Five years had passed since they last saw each other, and many are the changes which can be wrought during that length of time on human faces, as well as in human lives. . Colonel Philip Thurston, of the Egyptian army, had grown many shades darker, and somewhat older in appearance, since, like Childe Harold, he bade his native land good-night, and sailed away to the climes of the sun; while Bertie Egerton, whom he left a gay stripling, with the world all before him—a world ready enough to show its most attractive side to one so sunny in nature, so charming in manner, so liberally endowed with the good things of fortune-had undergone a deeper change. The bright boy whom Thurston well remembered, had vanished forever, and left in his place a man with a somewhat worn and almost reckless expression on his handsome face, when the light of cordial gladness died out of it.

Of this change, Thurston, however was too wise to speak. The brothers had met on the deck of an ocean-steamer, and there were a hundred things to sayquestions to ask and answer-while they entered a carriage and were driven to Egerton's hotel. It was not until after dinner that anything like confidential conversation took place. Then, as they were smoking together, with the summer twilight dying away over the city roofs and spires, Egerton said, in a studiedly careless voice: "If you had delayed your coming a little longer, Phil, you would not have found me on this side of the Atlantic. I had made all my arrange-ments to go abroad when I received your

"Indeed!" said Thurston, did you think of going?"
"Oh, I don't know," replied the other,

indifferently. "To Europe for the summer, I suppose. In the autumn I meant to turn eastward, and pay you a visit. Egypt must be a pleasant country to live in, I think. If I pitched my tent there we might have a comfortable time-you could drill, and march, and countermarch, to your heart's content, while I reclined under a palm-tree, or floated on

"So that is your idea of life in Egypt, is it?" said Thurston, with a laugh. is a good enough country for me-a soldier by nature and profession, with no fortune beside my sword—but it would not suit you. The novelty of everything might amuse you for a time, but I should be sorry for you to think of pitching your tent there permanently."

"As well there as anywhere else," said Egerton, with a shadow of gloom falling over his face. "Novelty is what I want. I am tired to death of the life I know-I might forget myself, perhaps, in one that I didn't know. I have felt lately as if I should like to escape from the tumult and fret of modern civilization, to the ancient and unchangeable East.'

Thurston took his cigar from his lips, and knocked the feathery ashes off against the ledge of the open window by which they sat, before he said:

of residence, whatever it may have been rope. But this disgust of modern civilihas caused it?"

"Satiety, I suppose," Egerton replied. looking at the young moon as it hung, a golden boat, in the pearly sky. "I believe there is no doubt but that if a man were restricted to a diet of ortolans and gree." champagne, he would tire of them after a while. For five years I have run through every form of social dissipation, and been sufficiently courted and amused. But it has palled at last. I am tired of my life! I am sick of dancing and flirting, of clubs and drawing rooms. If I do not go away and turn idler or savage for a time, I think I shall blow out my

He had forgotten himself, and in the last sentence there was so much passionate earnestness-on the outlines of the handsome face such a deepening reckless ness-that Thurston was fairly startled. Yet what could he say? The malady gleaming through the deepening dusk; a child's laugh floated up together with a red balloon; some distance down the street a band of musicians were playing. On this medley of sound Thurston's voice

"If the necessity for change of scene is so urgent," he said, with a tolerably successful attempt at lightness of tone, "you must not let me detain you in America. So long as I am with you, it does not matter where my furlough is spent. After I have transacted a little necessary business, I am ready to accompany you to Paris or Stamboul.'

"Nay, I am not quite so selfish a dog as that," said Egerton, with a smile-but Thurston noticed that his lip trembled -"I have not changed one iota."

terness has ever come between us-nor of pain, the recklessness that at times ever will, I think! Of course, I saw, as | was almost fierce. soon as I looked at your face, that some change had passed over you; but you acute stage of the disease might pass, and must understand that I do not ask the convalescence set in. But days lengthcause of it. Go or stay, speak or be ened into weeks; and, after a month had silent, without fear of misconception from me."

Egerton pushed back his chair abrupt-

ly and rosc.
"God bless you, Phil!" he said, huskily -and walked away into the dusky dimness of the unlighted room. Thurston did not follow him, and more than a minute passed in silence, broken only by paced once or twice the length of the apartment; then, without returning, he said: "If I hesitate to tell you the reason of the change which you find in me, it is only because a man naturally dislikes to brand himself as a fool. Yet you must hear it sooner or later—from others if not position with regard to women. I have fallen in and out of love dozens of times,

any other reason; "I remember you said, a propos of some desperate lover, 'I cannot imagine why a man should suffer the loss of one woman to come like a shadow between him and the sun, when there are multitudes on every side as fair, as wise, as witty, as she. There is no such thing as nonpareil excellence. Thank Heaven, the world is a "rose-bud garden of girls," and he is a fool who, losing one rose-bud,

does not pluck another!" "Ah!" said Egerton, "it was I who was fool to talk so lightly of things beyond my comprehension! 'He jests at scars who never felt a wound'-but I have been wounded since then. The shadow of one woman has indeed come between ne and the sun, and I would not tell you, f I could, what darkness has fallen over my life. I met Agatha Loring more than a year ago, and from the first mo-ment I saw her I loved her. Do you know what the word means, Phil? Very likely not. I never knew what it meant

until I met her: but, compared to what I felt for her, every feeling that I had ever known for any other woman was like water unto wine ten times told. I was warned from the first that she was a cruel a mistake. There is nowhere I like, coquette, and would throw a man's heart This place does not suit me, but I do not away like a useless toy when she was done with it; but such warnings were less to me than the idlest wind. To be with her was sufficient; to hear her voice, time past," he went on, "that I am no fit to touch her hand, to look into her eyes such eyes, Phil! I have never seen any others of the same tint; and as for expression—sometimes I think that they will go away by myself somewhere—I have no tint, that they are all expression. don't care where-and see if I cannot But"-with an impatient accent-"I summon manhood enough to end this inmust not maunder like this. The end sane folly. In such a struggle a man is came as it had been foretold. When I sometimes best alone.' grew too earnest to amuse her any longer, she turned to ice and bade me go. I Thurston, gravely, "but the question is-

wearied her, she said, coldly; she had can I trust you alone?" nothing to give me; she fancied that I had understood that flirtation was only—am past the stage of blowing out my flirtation; if I had made a mistake it brains—if that is what you mean. Give suffer such a woman to rob life of all | more like a man." savor for me. But most women who play this game are bunglers more or less, while

but to go to the devil as fast as may be. "And do you think such a woman worth going to the devil for?" asked Thurston, with indignation. "Why can you not put her out of your heart through scorn? Great Heaven! if I loved her better than my life, and she showed herself in such colors, it would be enough. I should thrust her aside, and go my way as if she did not exist."

"Your theories would fall away like cobwebs if Agatha Loring once laid her spell on you," said Egerton. "I know I Then, after we have spent a month or am a fool, but she is a sorceress. No two rambling about, I will go with you ordinary woman could fill a man's life to Egypt."

with the consciousness of her and the And so it was settled. need of her, and then wreck it as she does. When she sent me away, I was like a wretch hurled in one moment out of heaven into hell! I do not understand yet how I failed to blow out my brains, unless it was that I shrank from being the subject of a three days' talk. I did not even think of you, Phil-con-

sider that!" "My poor boy!" said Thurston. Involuntarily he rose and put his arm across the young man's shoulders in their old. boyish fashion. More he could not say. His heart was hot as he thought of the woman who had wrought such work through cruelty or caprice, but he knew that to speak of her as she deserved would for the present avail nothing.

Egerton, on his part, was touched by this sympathy. "You are exactly what you always were, Phil," he said, grate-you always were, Phil," he said, grate-fully. "Dear old fellow! it would be a and made a good mud hole. Well, when country, has been making extraordinary country, has been making extraordinary and its adapted. "There is not a great deal of the unchangeable East to be found in Egypt

"There would be one or more teams git
the immigrants came along, every day
there would be one or more teams git
the capacity of his farm, and its adaptedthere would be one or more teams git
sals in preparing their "repetairs" for now—unless you go to Thebes, which is speak of such a thing; it will never be. stuck in my mud hole, an' they would now—unless you go to Inedes, which is a cheerful place And you must not think that I mean to see my steers standin' out doin' nothin', bore you with my folly. I have told my an' they would send up and git me to story and I am done. Now let us discuss come an' help 'em out; an' I always got the new regime, has quite as much 'tumult and fret' in it as any city of Eu
Type But this discuss ago. Cairo, under swry and I am done. Now let us discuss come an' help 'em out; an' I alwaz got as much as \$5 a list. Well, I kep' that much as \$5 a list. All our relations are eager to see you, and welcome you to their hospitable made \$25,000 out of it, an' then I sold it Gilmore's intention to attend the apzation is altogether new with you -what roofs. (That's the correct phrase, I believe.) People are amazingly hospitable, you know, when they are only called

"Not one of whom I care to meet," you ever tried it? says they. 'No, nev-said Thurston. "Apart from my desire er,' says I, 'never but once, an' that wan't to see you. I have chiefly come to really a try.' You see, jest to show 'em America to recruit my health-which is what I could do, I got up one winter —and to attend to some business concerning which there is no haste. Therefore, in order to accomplish the first two objects, I propose that we shall turn our faces toward the old home of our boyhood. Let us go to Beechwood. I should like to ride through the woods and fish in the river again. I used to mornin' afore light an ground up my ax sharp, oh, jest as sharp, an' went into the woods. An' I chopped like sixty till about three o'clock in the a'ternoon, when I thought it was as much as I could pile afore sundown, an' I went to pilin'. Well, when I had it all piled up it measured twenty-seven cords. An' then I went to pilin'. a little enervated by five years in Egypt mornin' afore light an ground up my ax the frivolity that has made the sum of |-and to attend to some business conand fish in the river again. I used to think, in the East, that one whiff of the pine-odors would be better than the

fragrance of Araby the Blest."
"I have not been there for years," said was plain enough, but it must needs be a skillful physician who can minister to a mind or spirit deceased. So, for a minute, there was silence. Carriages were ute, there was silence. Carriages were are alike to me. We will go to-morrow, if you desire we can go there. All places are alike to me. f you like."

So they started the next day, for Thurston perceived more and more clearly that his brother's case was one demanding prompt treatment of some kind. The Beechwood idea had come to him like an inspiration, and as an inspiration he acted upon it. To take Egerton away from all associations which intensified his pain, to break the chain of later habit, and recall the fresh, simple pleasures of earlier years, was what he wished to do, and he felt sanguine that the result would be all that he desired.

This impression lasted for a few days after they had taken up their abode at Beechwood-one of those old Southern houses around which, even when desertunder the silky-brown mustache. "It ed, still seems to linger the charm of the ought to be enough for me to be with hospitable existence they once enshrined you," he went on, "without dragging you |-but it did not last more than a few over the ocean again, when you have just days. It was soon apparent that Egermade a long journey to see your home ton's malady was beyond the reach of and your friends. You'll be patient with me, I know. I'm not quite myself in all watched him, he realized how deeply the respects, but with regard to you"—and poisoned shaft had struck. The spring his hand fell on his brother's shoulder of all joyousness and hope seemed broken with the young man. He exerted him-"Do you think I doubt that?" asked self to appear cheerful, he made an effort Thurston. "Do you think I could doubt to feign interest in the old pursuits, but it under any circumstances? We have his brother's eyes-rendered by affection not been like ordinary brothers, Bertie, almost as keen as those of a woman'sat any period of our lives-you know saw through the pretense readily, saw that as well as I do. Thank God, no bit- the deadly indifference, the apathy born

Nevertheless, he still hoped that this elapsed, he acknowledged to himself that uch an expectation was fruitless. Indeed, Egerton had of late seemed to grow worse instead of better. He was at times intensely irritable, and again depressed beyond all power of concealment. He had also become fond of solitude, and, wandering off into the woods, taking long rides, or floating in a skiff on the river, the noises from the street. Egerton would spend hours alone, without any occupation. Thurston uttered no remon-strance, but he observed closely, and,

having drawn his conclusions, formed them into a resolution. The time for expressing this came one evening when the July twilight had faded into night, and still Egerton, who from me—and the story is simple and common-place enough. You know that I have always had a very susceptible disin the fragrant semi-darkness, paced the lawn, at the foot of which the river ran. and a year ago I should, for that very It was nine o'clock before he heard the called him a fool, and said that the order you haven't got any wife!" "That's no reason, have esteemed myself the least likely subject for one of those insane passignated against the bank. He walked to-

that no woman had ever made a deep impression upon me, and I did not believe that any ever would."

"Nothing in particular," answered that any ever would."

"You once wrote me something equivalent to that," said Thurston, more to fill the payment with care with here there are the river—which the payment with here there are the river—which the payment of their knowledge, and pointing to the painting, said it was intended to represent Herod, and not Pilate or Cæsar. The lawyers considered the matter settled, and proceeded with the matter settled, and proceeded with the coming back. How warm it is! One the river—which the payment of the painting, said it was intended to represent Herod, and not Pilate or Cæsar. The lawyers considered the matter settled, and proceeded with the coming back. How warm it is! One the river—which care in the occasion." The Colonel has no card pointing to the painting, said it was intended to represent Herod, and not Pilate or Cæsar. The lawyers considered the matter settled, and proceeded with the coming back. How warm it is! One coming back are represented by the coming to their knowledge, and pointing to the painting, said it was intended to represent Herod, and not Pilate or Cæsar. The lawyers considered the matter settled, and proceeded with the coming back. the pause which came just here than for gets a slight breeze on the river—which case.—Kansas Champion.

is more than one gets here." "You will find supper waiting. I took mine some time ago."
"Supper—bab! Who can eat in such
temperature as this?"—he put his hand

to his throat, and loosened impatiently the collar round which no cravat was tied-"I shall not go through the form "Light a cigar, then, and join me in my promenade. I have one or two things live. On one occasion a man was pre-

To this Egerton made no demur. The cigar was lighted, and, as they walked ack and forth over the grassy slope, Thurston said: "I see plainly that this life does not

suit you. Despite all your efforts, you are restless and wretched; therefore, as I proposed to come, let me propose to go. There is nothing to detain us here. I am ready to start to-morrow, to go anywhere you like."

"You are very kind, Phil," replied Egerton, after a moment's pause, you have borne with my moods better than I deserve; but, when you talk of know any other which would suit me better. The fault is in myself, not in my surroundings. But I have felt for some companion for any one in my present condition. I decided this evening that, instead of troubling you any longer,

"I have been thinking of that," said

was not her fault. And so all ended !- me a month, Phil, and by that time I Well, no doubt you think me weak to hope that I shall be able to bear myself

As he looked at his brother, the starlight was bright enough for Thurston to Agatha Loring is an expert. When she is done with a man, he is fit for nothing usually concealed this pain, in a measure at least, under a mask. At that sight, something rose up in his throat, and almost choked him. It was fully a minute before he could control himsel ufficiently to speak as he desired. "You must do exactly as you wish

without reference to me," he said. "I told you that some time ago. Where do ou think of going—abroad?" "Yes," Egerton replied. "I am sick of America. When you have finished

your business, you can meet me in Paris

TO BE CONTINUED.

Two Stories.

A Massachusetts gentleman, just returned from over the Canadian border, tells us these stories. He was in the hotel general accommodation room when two veterans of the hotel bar, laying schemes for a drink, began to tell stories to each other for his benefit: "These are awful hard times," said one.

had a yoke of steers, but they wan't earnin' nothin'. But I lived right on the of unexampled beauty, and bring out all the arcana of Nature, are all influences was intended, but grains also, so that the the arcana of Nature, are all influences was intended, but grains also, so that the arcana of Nature, are all influences was intended, but grains also, so that the arcana of Nature, are all influences was intended, but grains also, so that the road the Western immigrants went over the glories of a grand panorama. at the foot o' the aill, near my house, out for \$3,000, an' moved up here." Story number two was the other Mun-

chausen's companion-piece for the voke of steers: of steers:

"When I was a choppin'—I could chop
some you know—an' folks used to ask me
how much I could do in a day. 'Have
you ever tried it?' says they. 'No, nevknew somethin' was wrong, for I knew at the rate I had been choppin' it oughter be more. So I went back an' begun lookin' 'round to see what the trouble was. An' there, right at the fust tree I cut in the mornin' was my ax head. You see the thing was loose an' slipped off, an' I had been choppin' all day with the bare

handle." How General Jackson Made Him Pay.

The keeper of a certain boardingouse, when Andrew Jackson was Presi dent, waited on him, one day, and complained that a Tennesseean, who had been appointed by him to a clerkship in one of the departments, would not pay a board bill. "Get his note," said old Hickory, "for

he full amount, interest included, payable in sixty days, and bring it to me."
"That will be of no use," replied the boarding-house keeper, "for he never

pays his notes."
"Do as I tell you, sir," said Jackson, as he turned away.

The next day the boarding-house keep-

er reappeared at the White House, and handed the note to the President. He took it, read it, wrote "Andrew Jackson" across the back, in his well-known autograph, and handed it back, saying:
"Take that to the Bank of Metropolis,

and tell them from me that, at its maturity, it will be paid by either the drawer or the indorser. They will discount it for you." A few days afterward the man who had given the note met his creditor, and

auntingly said "Well, I don't suppose you have been able to negotiate my paper?"
"Yes," replied the boarding-house keeper, "I had no trouble in getting it liscounted at legal rates of interest." "Who in thunder is willing to discount

my notes?" asked the Tennesseean.
"The Bank of the Metropolis discounted the one you gave me, upon the assuance that if you did not pay it the inlorser would."

"But who would indorse my note?" "General Jackson. And he sent word o the bank that if you did not pay the note he would."

LEGAL BIBLICAL IGNORANCE.-During the trial of the celebrated Leavenworth baby case, in which two women claimed the same child, one of the lawyers, in the course of his remarks, pointed | particular mistress.—Paris Paper. to the painting of Solomon ordering the child to be severed in halves and divided between the two women. His scriptural pressible, as a bachelor visitor finished a knowledge being small, he alluded to eulogium on cremation by an expressed Pilate instead of Solomon. The opposing counsel, supposing he knew all about it, instantly jumped to his feet, and reason, have esteemed myself the least likely subject for one of those insane passions that now and then wreck men's lives. In fact, I was accustomed to say I lives. In fact, I was accustomed to say that no woman had ever made a deep im—

that both the atterneys were talking upon the occasion."

the occasion."

the occasion."

The Colonel has no card the occasion."

The Colonel has no card portion of the globe.—Southern Farmer.

LETTER FROM NEW YORK.

From an Occasional Correspondent,

What is to be seen at Gilmore's Gar-We call especial attention of our farmer den? Music. Honey is sweet, and in enders to the second paragraph under our caption in another column-Chips. ancient times it was highly esteemed. We have simplified this selection from Virgil called it "donum caeleste." Demo-Prof. Ville's little book by reducing his "Hectares" to acres, and his "Kilocritus recommended it to all who would sented to the Emperor Augustus, who that this is very heavy manuring, and keep my vow." asked him how it was that he obtained costs to much for lands that are not such an old age. He answered, "Tutus worth in market half the price of the melle extra eleo." As honey is strengthnanure to be annually applied. This ening to the body and sweet to the taste, may be so, perhaps is so, but then each farmer can reduce the quantity recomso is music strengthening to the soul and mended of each ingredient to suit the capacity of his soil.

sweet to the ear. What a beautiful song is "Good Night," which runs:

"Tis time to go," I said, and you— You kissed me twice upon the cheek; Now tell me, love, do droams come true? Most archly did my darling speak: "Why some come true and some do not Dreams like this do, I quite believe;" And then she kissed me twice, and got Her waist entangled in my sleeve. And the beautiful ballad:

When we are parted let me lie In some fond corner of thy heart, Silent, and from the world apart, Like a forgotten melody;
Forgotten by the world beside,
Cherished by one and one alone,
For some loned memory of its own, So let me in thy heart abide.

Yes, such are the fancies which crowd ne's mind while he listens to the beautiful music at Gilmore's Garden. As a summer resort Gilmore's is now the favorite place. It is now open for the season, and is far more attractive than heretofore. It is completely transformed and re-arranged throughout the entire building, (the old hippodrome.) The walks are more spacious, affording ample room for the immense crowd which attends every evening to enjoy the superb music of Gilmore's Military Band. This garden is truly the only respectable summer retreat in the city, except the Park. Without doubt it is the most magnificent place of public entertainment in the world. The decorations are all new, and ored lights are arched across the dome, ing their spray hither and thither, and

the centre, tastily adorn the Garden. Everything is gotten up on an extensive and elaborate plan. No time has been spared in gathering together the most expensive plants, trees, flowers and shrubs that could be found in all parts of the world. The statuary and fountains are scattered among the soft palms and rarest exotics. The "Grand Cascade," can be anticipated with unerring certainwith its mountain of falling waters, adds ty. The preparation and productive when I was in Ohio, an' then I was hard put to it to git along. Nothin' to do. I millions of vari-colored lights and carely dry or wet het or cold weather and seasons, the time of attack upon the crop by

> Gilmore's great Military Band, which this season which, from the difficulty and variety of the music to be produced, cannot fail to win the appreciation and abundant harvest of grain. approval of all lovers of music. It is Mr. proaching Paris Exposition with the entire band, where they hope to be able to carry away the first prize as the representative band of America. The following will give your readers some faint conception of the extent of this military organization: The favorite soloists are Mr. Arbuckle, Cornet; E. A. Lefebre, Saraphone; F. Letsch, Trambone, and Qureph Eller, Oboe; Signor de Carlo, Piccolo; Karc Kegel, Clarionet; B. C. Bent, Cornet, and Signor Ciccone, Clarionet. All of the above are the best solo performers in the profession. Besides the soloes we have the quartet of flutes, quartet of oboes, quartet of Saraphones, quartet of cornets, quartet of French horns, quartet of trambones, quartet of bassoons, quartet of tubas. No other organization, it is said, is able to perform such a variety of music.

The Venetian Prima Dona, Signorima Elisa Galembreti, appears in charming songs, also other distinguished artists. The Weber Piano is used by Gilmore.

EIGHT TO SEVEN. P. S .- I must not neglect to state that the new piece composed by Signor Brignoli (who married Miss McCullough, of S. C.) has been well received. I judge it is more admired on account of its name than for any superior musical talent displayed in its composition. Now that the Russians will cross the Danube, of course such a piece of music, whether melodious or not, would be attractive to the majority of visitors to Gilmore's Garden The composition of music is an entirely new role for Mr. Brignoli; however, we are glad of the success that this piece has met with. He is a good tenor singer, which nobody can deny, but not

a good composer, we fear. E. to S. — A young girl from the country, being on a visit to a Quaker, was prevailed on to accompany him to the meeting. It happened to be a silent one, none of the brethren being moved to utter a syllable. When the Quaker left the meeting-house, with his young friend, he asked: "How didst thou like the meeting?" To which she pettishly replied: "Like it! Why, I can see no sense in it-to go and sit for whole hours together without speaking a word. It is enough to kill Satan him-himself!" "Yes, my dear," rejoined the Quaker; "that is just what we want."

- A lady of a certain age, very well preserved, too, is having her hair combed by her maid, a chit of 17, who, after the manner of ladies' maids, is praising her mistress's beauty extravagantly. "Well, Minette," says her mistress, with a satis-It is hardly necessary to add that the note was promptly paid by the maker.—

Hartford Courant.

mistress's beauty extravagantly. "Well, Minette," says her mistress, with a satisfied glance at the mirror, "what would you give to be as handsome as I am?" you give to be as handsome as I am?"
"Oh!" replies the handmaiden, with a simper, "what would you give to be as young as I am?" The betting is 1,000 to 1, and no takers, that that lady's maid will not grow gray in the service of that | 775 in France, 14,935 in Austria-Hunga-

- "You couldn't," shouted our irre-

FARM. GARDEN AND HOUSEHOLD.

There is one idea in his formula that does not exactly agree with our experience. Prof Ville suggests a cheaper manure for barley than for wheat, and the same for oats and rye that he does for Barley. Our experience is that land can be stimulated by commercial fertilizers or by manures to such an extent as to make the wheat crop overdo itself, and therefore fail to remunerate by producing a greater proportion of straw than grain, and no such result has ever occurred with make me repent giving you a few tokens us in manuring barley. The heavier manuring the better the barley crop. We once saw 56 bushels of wheat taken from a single acre in Fairfield County. We never have grown over 35 bushels on a single acre. We have frequently grown claimed: 50 bushels of barley on an acre, and have "O, Go averaged over 25 per acre on ten acres.

And similar treatment of similar land would not yield us an average of over 16 bushels of wheat. Our experience, too, with oats and rye again.' would not suggest that they and barley should be treated exactly alike or be classified together as Professor Ville sug-gests. We have known seventy bushels of oats grown upon a single acre in Abbeville County, and we have even found | American banker, was the hero. It apthat on manured upland oats will proportion to the manure applied. Land so nanured that it would produce fifteen dinner, and on this occasion, having re-

As to rye, we scarcely know what to say. Every farmer knows that "rye will it," be the land rich or poor; but wheth- each guest, and the banker, with someof the richest designs, consisting of national flags and coat of arms of each tional flags are the proper tional flags and coat of arms of each tional flags are the proper tional flags. State in the Union, surrounded by stars and stripes. Thousands of different colcow penned, in rye, and harvested nine American guests, but the Englishmen bushels of excellent grain. The same must watch how it was disposed of by land under the same circumstances would | them, and follow their example and manhave produced probably eighteen bushels | ner in disposing of it. Then, at a signal fine statuary, and an enormous stage in of barley, twenty bushels of oats and as entered a stately servant bearing a large much wheat as rye. We give these in- covered dish, which he deposited solemn our judgment upon the comparative results of the same land in different grain he whisked off the cover, and there, behowever perfect agricultural chemistry a pile of ten boiled corncobs! may be in fermentating a perfect manure for any crop, there is much behind these simple prescriptions that must be reckoned in the calculation before the results

or contingencies that must be considered; Gilmore's great Military Band, which has been proclaimed the finest in this that will be beyond his power to control. sals, in preparing their "repetairs" for ness to grow any kind of grain, can with nure that will, under ordinary circum. star es, warrant his anticipating an

We need not tell them that if the farmers combine together and purchase in bulk, the acid phosphate of lime can be bought in Charleston at about one and a quarter cents per pound. The two ingredients, nitrate of potassa and sulphate of ammonia, are abundantly supplied for all red lands by a liberal application of cotton seed. The sulphate of lime is plaster of Paris, and is worth about half as much as the acid phosphate of lime. Gray lands will need an additional quantity of potash, which is cheap, or can in great degree be supplied by a liberal

If we were called upon to suggest a nanure for small grains anywhere in the cotton belt, we would answer thus, basing our reply upon our experience compared with the thoughts advanced by Prof. Ville: Wheat-On all red lands that needed manuring, acid phosphate, 800 bs.; cotton seed, 40 bushels, or 1,000 or 1,200 lbs., and a sprinkling of 100 or 150 bs. of plaster of Paris applied broadcast in latter part of February, just after the grain had been harrowed with a twohorse harrow. Oats-200 lbs. acid phosphate, 20 bushels of cotton seed, and perhaps no plaster. On gray or sandy lands we would mix in 100 lbs. of potash per acre for the wheat. We don't think any application of commercial fertilizers or cotton seed on worn lands would be remunerative to barley and rye, because the rye would not produce enough bushels of grain to warrant the application, and ecause the barley does not seem to yield so well upon any lands fertilized with these commercial manures, as it does when made rich by cow-penning or sheephurdling. On fresh lands we would not apply either of these manures so heavily, simply because the increased yield would not warrant the expenditure. There is a certain capacity in all lands, beyond which a superabundance of manure cannot carry the product the first or any single year, but when the farmer knows this capacity from experience he should manure up to it, and gradually increase it by anually enlarging the amount of

manure applied. This, we take it, is scientific farming, and that is the kind and only kind we now need in this country. We want reason, thought, brains, applied to the daily experiences of the farm, and until we get this there can be but little hope of material progress in our system of farming. And there is no branch of agriculture to which more thought can and should be applied than the one of which we are now treating—the making and ap-plication of plant food in just such quantities as will increase the capacity of the soil at the same time that it increases the annual product .- News and Courier.

Horse Statistics.-The number of horses in the various countries of the European continent and in the United States of America has been estimated as follows: In Russia, 16,160,000; the United States, 9,504,200; Germany, 3,352,-281; Great Britain, 2,790,851; France, 2,742,738; Austria-Hungary, 3,569,438, (of which 2,179,811 belong to Hungary); Italy, 657,541; Norway and Sweden, 655,549; Spain, 382,009; Denmark, 216,570; Belgium, 282,163; Holland, 260,056; Switzerland, 100,930; Greece, 98,-938; and Portugal, 79,716. Of mules Leave Atlanta...
there are found 1,626 in Germany, 303,ry, 203,866 in Italy, and the large number of 6,655,472 in Spain.

THE FUTURE OF AGRICULTURE .-The American farm life on a small to a medium scale is now no doubt giving more permanent comfort, ease and contentment to its industrious votaries than all the showy occupations of the country,

- "You seem to walk more erect than usual, my friend." "Yes; I have been straightened by circumstances."

O. George! What a Damsel.

She was young and fair, and a tear distenced in her eye as she laid her curly head on his shoulder and exclaimed:
"O, George! I think if I found you did not love me I should die."

"My darling," he answered, passing his hand gently around her dimpled chin, "I will always love you. Do you think I would marry you if I did not feel sure grammes" to pounds. It will be the im- of it. In a few days at the altar I shall nediate conclusion of most of our readers | vow to love you all my life, and I will A lovely kind of beatific happiness

played for a moment like sunshine on her lips, and then she whispered: "O, George! I like to hear you talk like that; you have been so good to me. You have given me a diamond locket, and a gold watch and chain, and rings that an angel might wear outside her gloves and not be ashamed, and if I he exclaimed in a lower key, as he took thought that one day you'd be sorry you'd the article from behind his ear. given me all these nice things and want them back again I should break my

He held her gently against his manly breast, and answered with a quavering voice:

"O, my own darling! there is nothing on earth that could happen that would of my love, or make me want them back again."

She sprang from his arms like a joyous deer, she shook back her sunny curls, and with a whole poem in her hazel eyes, ex-"O, George! you have taken a load

from my heart. I've come to say that I can't marry you after all, because I've seen somebody I like better, and I thought you'd want your presents back

An American Dish.

An amusing story is told, of which it is averred that no less a personage than the late George Peabody, the celebrated pears that Mr. Peabody had invited three Englishmen to meet two Americans at bushels of wheat, would, under the same | ceived as a gift ten ears of green corn, determined to renew the recollections of circumstances, produce about twenty bushels of barley or over forty bushels of his youth, astonish his English and please his American guests by having it served up in the well-known American style. say. Every farmer knows that "rye will Accordingly, at a proper time, plates grow as high as the fence that encloses of butter and salt were placed before

stances of our experience, and venture ly before Mr. Pcabody. In a moment crops, so as to advise our readers, that fore the astonished guests, was displayed The banker gazed for an instant in mute horror and dismay, and then found

voice to demand an explanation, which was finally reached when the cook was summoned-a fellow who had never before seen an ear of Indian corn in his life. He replied that he had followed his master's direction to "strip off all the outside before boiling," which he had banker had only what is, in America, the so that whether the farmer be Paul or mute evidence of the feast to indicate what were his good intentions to his

## **VEGETINE**

Strikes at the root of disease by purifying the blood, restoring the liver and kidneys to healthy action, invigorating the nervous system. Vegetine

Is not a vile, nauseous compound, which simply purges the bowels, but a safe, pleasant remedy which is sure to purify the blood, and thereby restore the health. Vegetine Is now prescribed in cases of Scrofula and other diseases of the blood, by many of the best physicians, owing to its great success in curing all diseases of this nature.

Vegetine
Does not deceive invalids into false hopes by
purging and creating a fictitious appetite, but
assists nature in clearing and punifying the
whole system, leading the patient gradually to
purfect health

Vegetine Was looked upon as an experiment for some time by some of our best physicians, but those most incredulous in regard to its ment are now its most ardent friends and supporters.

Vegetine Says a Boston physician, "has no equal as a blood purifier. Hearing of its many wonderful cures, after all other remedies had lailed, I visited the laboratory and convinced nyself of its genuine merit. It is prepared frombarks, roots and herbs, each of which is highly effective, and they are compounded in such a namer as to produce astonishing results."

Vegetine is acknowledged and recommended by physicians and apothecaries to be the best purifier and cleanser of the blood yet discovered, and thousands speak in its praise who have been restored to health.

### PROOF. WHAT IS NEEDED. BOSTON, Feb 13, 1871.

BOSTON, Feb 13, 1871.

Dear Sir—About one year since found myself in a feeble condition from general debility. Fifter was strongly recommended to me a friend who had been much benefited by its set. I procured the article, and after using several bottles, was restored to health and discontinued its use. I feel quite conficent that there is no medicine superior to it for those complaints or which it is especially preparal, and would cheerfully recommend it to those who feel that they need something to restore them to perfect mealth.

Respectfully your.

U. L. PITTINGILL.

Firm of S. M. Pettingill & Co., 10 Satest., Boston.

CINCINNATI, Nov. 26, 1872. Mr. H. R. STEVENS: Dear Sir—The two bottles of VEGETINE fur-dished me by your agent, my with has used with reat benefit.

For a long time she has been troubled with lizziness and costiveness; these troubles are now entirely removed by the use of VEGETINE. She was also troubled with Dyspepsia and lieneral Debility, and has been geatly benefited.

THOS. GILMORE, 2204 Walnut street.

FEEL MYSELF A NEW MAN. NATICK, Mass, June 1, 1872.

Mr. II. R. STEVENS:
Dear Sir—Through the adviceand earnest permansion of Rev. E. S. Best, of his place, I have been taking VEGETINE fo! Dyspepsia, of which I have suffered for years
I have used only two bottle and already feel myself an man. Respectfuly,
DR. J. W. CARTER. Report from a Practical Chemist and

Apothecary

Apothecary

Bosen, Jan. 1, 1874.

Dear Sir—This is to certify that I have sold at retail 151½ dozen (1832 bottle) of your VEGE-TINE since April 12, 1870, andcan truly say that it has given the best satisfacton of any remedy for the complaints for which t is recommended that I ever sold. Scarcely a tay passes without some of my customers testifying to its merits on themselves or their friends. I am perfectly cognizant of several cases of Scrofulous Tumors being cured by VEGETINE alone in this vicinity. Very respectfully yours,

AI GILMAN, 468 Broadway.

To H. R. STEVENS, ESQ. Prepared by H. R. STEVENS, Boston, Mass.

VEGETINE IS SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS. Atlanta and Charlotte Air Line R. R. ATLANTA, 6A., June 10, 7877.

Arrive	n nt	Gainesville 0.24 p n
	**	New Holland 6.29 p n
- 11	44	Lula 6.55 p n
44	44	Belton (Supper) 7.00 p n
- 11	*	Mt. Airy 7.50 p n
	41	Tocooa 8.21 p n
- 44	11	Greenville11.18 p m
44	11	Spartanburg12.52 a m
44	11	Charlette 4.12 a m
	11	Charlotte
	317.53	
		GOING WEST.
Lanua	cı.	arlotte (Railroad) Junction 7.00 p n
Leuve	Ch	arlotte
Leave	CII	Spartanburg
Arrive	al	Greenville11.30 a n
	16	Toccoa 3.47 a n
		Mt. Airy 4.28 a m
	**	Mt. Alry 5.09 a m
	**	Lula
	"	New Holland
		Gainesville 5.43 a n
"	**	Buford (Breakfast) 6.33 a n
"	**	Atlanta

Flour, Flour. HEADQUARTERS for Choice Flour is

- It is related of Thomas H. Benton hat a gentleman, whose guest he was, went up to his room the morning after he had made a speech, taking a newspaper containing a very laudatory notice of his remaks. "Have you read it, sir?

Does it do justice to the subject?" asked the host. "I know all about it, sir," replied Benton, with great dignity, "I wrote it all myself." - "Ah," he said, "another circus in town; I see the white tent in the dis-

tance." He was short sighted, however, and it proved to be nothing but a fashionable young man wearing one of the present style of collars.

- "Some confounded idiot has put that pen where I can't find it!" growled a man the other day, as he searched about the desk. "Ah, um, yes! I thought so!

Mothers will grow weary and sigh over the responsibility that Baby places upon them, but they have the high privilege of shaping a character for usefulness The exercise of patience and the preservation of Baby's health by the proper use of Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup will give them great present comfort and prospective happiness. 25 cents per bottle.

A Noted Divine says They are worth their weight in gold.

READ WHAT HE SAYS: DR. TUTT:-Dear Sir: For ten years I have been

DR. TUTT:—Dear Sir: For ten years I have been a martyr to Dyspepsia, Constipation, and Piles. Last spring your pills were recommended to me; I used them (but with little faith). I am now a well man, have good appetite, digestion perfect, regular stools, piles gone, and I have gained forty pounds solid flesh. They are worth their weight in gold.

REV. R. L. SIMPSON, Louisville, Ky. TUTT'S PILLS

CURE SICK HEADACHE.

Dr. Tutt has been engaged in the practice of medicine thirty years, and for a long time was demonstrator of a natomy in the Medical College of Georgia hence persons using TUTT'S PILLS gia, hence persons using his Pills have the guaran CURE DYSPEPSIA. on scientific principles, TUTT'S PILLS

on scientific principles, and are free from all quackery.

He has succeeded in combining in them the heretofore antagonistic qualities of a strengthening, purgative, and a purifying tonic.

Their first apparent effect is to increase the aparetite by causing the food CURE CONSTIPATION TUTT'S P!LLS CURE PILES. Their first apparent effect is to increase the appetite by causing the food
to properly assimilate.
Thus the system is nourished, and by their tonic
action on the digestive organs, regular and healthy
evacuations are produced.
The rapidity with which
persons take on flesh,
while under the influence
of these pills, of itself indicates their adaptability
to nourish the body, and
hence their efficacy in curing nervous debility, melancholy, dyspepsia, wast-TUTT'S PILLS CURE FEVER AND AGUE. TUTT'S PILLS CURE BILIOUS COLIC TUTT'S PILLS

CURE KIDNEY COM-CURE TORPID LIVER and northly, dyspepsia, wasting of the muscles, sluggishness of the liver, chronic constipation, and imparting health and strength to the system. Sold verywhere. Office, 35 Murray Street, New York. TRIUMPH OF SCIENCE.

Gray Hair can be changed to a glossy black by a single application of Dr. Turr's Hair Dye. It acts like magic, and is warranted as harmless as water. Price \$1.00. Office 35 Murray St., N. Y.

NATURE'S OWN REMEDY. Entering at once into the blood, expelling all scrof-clous, syphilitic, and rheumatic affections. Alone, it is a searching alterative, but when combined with barsaparilla, Yellow Dock, and other herbs, it forms

Dr. Tutt's Sarsaparilla and Queen's Delight,

HEALTHY, SOLID FLESH. As an antidote to syphilitic poison it is strongly recommended. Hundreds of cases of the worst type have been radically cured by it. Being purely vegatable its continued use will do no harm. The best time to take it is during the summer and fall; and instead of debility, headache, fever and ague, you will enjoy robust health. Sold by all druggists. Price, \$1.00. Office, 35 Murray Street, New York.

TO THE WORKING CLASS.-We are now pre-TO THE WORKING CLASS.—We are now prepared to furnish all classes with constant employment at home, the whole of the time, or for their spare moments. Business new, light and profitable. Persons of either sex easily earn from 50c. to \$5 per evening, and a propertional sum by devoting their whole time to the business. Boys and gilrs earn nearly as much as men. That all who see this notice may send their address and test the business we make this unparalleled offer: To such as are not well satisfied we will send one dollar to pay for the trouble of writing. Full particulars, samples worth several dollars to commence work on, and a copy of Home and Fireside, one of the largest and best Illustrated Publications, all sent free by mail. Reader, if you want permanent, profitable work, address, George Stinson & Co., Portland, Maine.

AMERICA AHEAD

SPOOL COTTON. CENTENNIAL EXPOSITION, 1876. EXTRACT from the Official Report of the Judges on

WILLIMANTIC New Six Cord Soft Finish Spool Cotton,

Who awarded the Willimantic Co. a Medal of Merit and Diploma of Honor:
"Superiority of Production; Economy of
Production; Excellence of Material; Variety of Colors of Threads; Excellence of Ma-

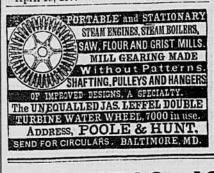
ty of Colors of Threads; Excellence of Machinery and Appliances; Originality and Completeness of System."

For sale, wholesale and retail by J. R. Read & Co., Shaw & Johnston, Jager Brothers, A. Illing, W. Ufferhardt, Langley Brosilhit Manufactory, Wheeler & Wilson Sewing Machine Co., Charleston, S. C.

At wholesale, by Johnston, Crews & Co., Crane, Boylston & Co., Edwin Bates & Co. April 19, 1877

40

3m April 19, 1877



### New Advertisements.

PIANOS 7½ octave, fine ROSEWOOD (not used over six mon ha), only \$130; cost \$650. New Pianos at wholesale ORGANS Great bargains. Nearly new, \$20; stops, \$45; 5 stops, \$50; 6 stops, \$55; 7 stops, \$60; 9 stops, \$65; 12 stops, \$55 to \$75. Rare opportunities. New organs at wholesale. Beware imitations. Best offer ever male, READ. Sent on 5 to 15 days' test trial. Money refunded and freight paid both ways if unsatisfactory. Est. 1856. Agents Wanted. Discounts to Teachers, Ministers, &c. Address DANIEL F. BEATTY, Washington, New Jersey.

\$66 a week in your own town. Terms and \$ outfit free. H. HALLETT & CO., Port land, Maine.



TO RATIONAL INVALIDS.—In sickness ever TO RATIONAL 'NVALIDS.—In sickness every portion of the body sympathizes with the seat of the disorder. When the stomach fails to perform its functions, the liver, bowels, nerves, muscles, veins, arteries, &c., are all more or less affected. These delinquents require medicine, combining the proporties of a stomachie, an alterative, a purgative, a tonic, and sedative to bring them back to their duty! and all these elements, in their purest and most effective forms, are united in TARRANTS EFFERVESCENT SELTZER APERICANT, the great Saline Remedy for Indigestion. ENT, the great Saline Remedy for Indigestion and its concomitant consequences. Sold by al

\$12 a day at home. Agents wanted. Outfit and terms free. TRUE & CO., Augusta, Maine

C. C. BEERS, M. D., (formerly of Boston) has a harmless cure for INTEMPERANCE, which can be given without the knowledge of the patient.

OPIUM HABIT. Permanent cures guaranteed in both. Send tamp for evidence. Ask druggists for it. Address BEERS & CO., Birmingham, Conn.

Daily, Tri-Weekly and Weekly, at Co-HOYT, EMLYN & McDANIEL. JAMES A. HOYT, Editor.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION. Daily Register—One year, \$7.00; six months, 3.50; three months, \$1.75.
TRI-WEEKLY—One year, \$5.00; six months, 2.50; three months, \$1.25.

JAMES A. HOYT, H. N. EMLYN, W. B. McDANIEL, Proprietors and Publishers. Gray Hair can be changed to glossy black by a single application of Dr. Turr's Hair Dye. It acts like magic, and is warranted as harmless as water. Price \$1.00. Office 35 Murray \$L, M.Y.

WHAT IS QUEEN'S DELIGHT?

Read the Answer

It is a plant that grows in the South, and is specially adapted to the cure of diseases of that climate.

Proprietors and Fublishers.

CHROMOS. The largest and finest storaged over 3,000,000 Chromos, Paintings and Choice Prints, at our enlarged Arr Rooms. All the new and popular subjects at rock-bottom prices. The Falls of the Rhine, size 20x23—romantic and grand; Scene on the Susquehanna, one of the hits of the season, 19x2?; Lake Lucerne, Switzerland, the most beautiful lake in the world; Isola Bella, a charming scene in Northera. Italy, companion to the preceding; Off Boston Light, a beautiful marine, size 14x20, in great demand; Old Oaken Bucket, White Mountains, Niagara Falls, Newport, Saratoga, Gathering Primroses, At the Sea Shore,

Change of Schedule on South Caro-lina Raidroad. NIGHT EXPRESS ACCOMMODATION TRAIN. Leave Columbia at....

CHANGE OF SCHEDULE.

ANDERSON BRANCH-DOWN. Arrive at Belton.

THOMAS DODAMEAD, Gen. Sup't. ETTENGER & EDMOND,

MANUFACTURERS Circular Saw Mills,

Grist Mills, Mill Gearing. Shafting, Pulleys, &c., American Turbine Water Wheel, Nov 2, 1876 Tetalogue.

# BUSINESS!

A ND those who carry on business are compelled to have money. That is our situation at present. Therefore, we carnestly call upon all parties indebted to us to pay at once and SAVE COST. Prompt payment is a great source of friendship, and it is our desire to remain friendly with our customers, if they come forward promptly and pay us what they owe. Money we are obliged to have. We offer an inducement of one cent per pound for Cotton over market value to those indebted to us, and wish to settle their Accounts. We have on hand a large stock of

Molasses. ALSO, Boots, Shoes, Leather, Saddles, Hats, Caps, Dry Goods, Tobacco, Cigars, Wines. Liquors, Iron. Steel, And all Farming Implements.

> McGRATH & BYRUM, Mechanics' Row.

Drunkard Stop!

25 EXTRA FINE MIXED CARDS, with name, 10 cts., post paid. L. JONES & CO., Nas-\$5 to \$20 per day at home. Samples worth \$5 for \$50 free STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine.

COLUMBIA REGISTER. PUBLISHED

THE DAILY REGISTER contains the latest news of the day, all commercial, political and other matters sent by telegraph, full local reports, editorials upon all current topics, and Grange and Agricultural Departments.

THE TRI-WEEKLY REGISTER is issued every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday morning, and contains all the news of two days in one issue.

THE WEEKLY REGISTER is an eight page paper, containing forty-eight columns, embracing the cream of the news of each week. This paper is within the reach of every family, and we are pleased to state the fact that its large circulation is rapidly extending.

THE REGISTER is now the organ of the State Grange, and all matters of interest to the Patron of Husbandry will be treated in their appropriate department. The Agricultural and Grange articles will appear in each of our publications—Daily, Tri-Weekly and Weekly.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

2.50; three months, \$1.25. WEEKLY-One year, \$2.00; six months, \$1.00;

Staratoga, Gathering Primroses, At the Sea Shore, Paddy in Difficulty. Also Virgin Vesta, Snow Storm, American Fruit, and other 24x30 subjects. Floral Business Cards, Sunday School Cards, Statua-ry, Mottoes, Black ground Panels, etc. Also the Speet and most complete assortment of Will Chro-

ry, Mottoes, Black ground Panels, etc. Also the finest and most complete assortment of 3x11 Chromos, both on white mounts, blue line, and black mounts, gold line. Our stock embraces everything desirable for Dealers, Agents or Premium purposes, and all should test our prices and quality of work. The right parties can realize an independence in every locality by taking an agency for surstretched and framed Chromos. Particulars free. Illustrated Catalogue on receipt of stamp. Send for 83 or 85 outfit. Address

J. LATHAM & CO.,

419 Washington St., Boston, Mass.

May 3, 1877 May 3, 1877

Greenville and Columbia Railroad.

Passenger Trains run daily, Sunday excepted, connecting with Night Trains on South Carolina Railroad up and down. On and after Wednesday. March 14, the following will be the Schedule:

Arrive at Greenvill Leave Greenville at.
Leave Belton.....
Leave Hodges.....
Leave Alston....
Arrive at Columbia.

Arrive at Walhalla. Leave Perryville.... Leave Pendleton.... Leave Anderson..... WM. ETTENGER.

Richmond, Va., PORTABLE and STATIONARY ENGINES, Boilers, of all kinds,

Cameron's Special Steam Pumps.

BUSINESS

GROCERIES! Flour, Bacon, Shoulders, Hams, Coffee, Sugar,

Any person or persons purchasing Goods will benefit themselves by calling and examining our stock before purchasing elsewhere. We buy for Cash and sell for cash only; therefore, we are enabled to sell cheaper. Call and judge for yourselves, and be convinced of the first selection. of this fact.